

My dear dear boy. When I said I would leave a note, I forgot that it may not be wise but I may take a chance for I cannot have you disappointed even tho' it isn't much.

Dearie, what a gay, happy girl I am today - and yesterday too. I love your dear note of last night and went to sleep happy after reading it. Of all people that I know, no one understands me but you, but of course I have never shown my real self to others. One never can except to the person they truly love.

b. How impatient I am and will be. I want to look up into your dear face for hours as you touch my body close. Honey do you suppose we could start early in the morning and not return until the following night late - say ten or eleven. Darling, do you yearn for it as I do? When will it be dear, the last of this month?

I guess I'd better not leave this but give it to you tomorrow. I am looking over toward the trees by the Elms and dreaming. Darling my life is nothing except I have all your love. Dear, that is why I never get discouraged or discontented if I am not blest with material things. I have the greatest gift and blessing and I don't need anything else. I am holding my sweet babykins face in my hands and looking deep into his heart and read there the message that makes me live, gives me strength and life. Oh, honey I am fiery today. Burning, flaming love. It seems ages since I saw my babykins body and kissed every bit of you.

It is 3.30 and he hasn't returned. I may wait until he comes back and then I can be sure you will get this.

Goodnight my true heart. I never buy such goodies as you do for me - but if we go on a picnic I will make whatever you like to eat, so tell me what to make.